MARVEL COMICS
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
$1.25 US
$1.50 CAN
84
UK 65p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
WEAPON X
BWS

# MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS

Cover—BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH
TERRY KAVANAGH—Editor

MARK POWERS—Assistant Editor
TOM DeFALCO—Editor in Chief


Page

**WEAPON-X** ..... **1**

"CHAPTER TWELVE"


Logan has destroyed most of Project X, including the Professor . . . or has he?

Story/Art — BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH
Letterer — JIM NOVAK and D.W.S.


Page

**FIRESTAR** ..... **25**

LIFE DURING WAR TIME
PART 3 OF 6
"TRIANGLE"


Firestar's father lies in the hospital, critically injured at the hands of Freedom Force. Her only hope is the donor lung promised by the mysterious Arms of Salvation in exchange for her help in capturing Mystique. Is Firestar willing to compromise her ideals to save her father's life?

Writer — MARCUS McLAURIN/MARIE JAVINS
Penciler — DWAYNE TURNER
Inker — JOSE MARZAN
Letterer — RICK PARKER
Colorist — MARCUS McLAURIN


**MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™ Vol. 1, No. 84, 1991** (ISSN # 1044-7180) Published by MARVEL COMICS. Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published biweekly.

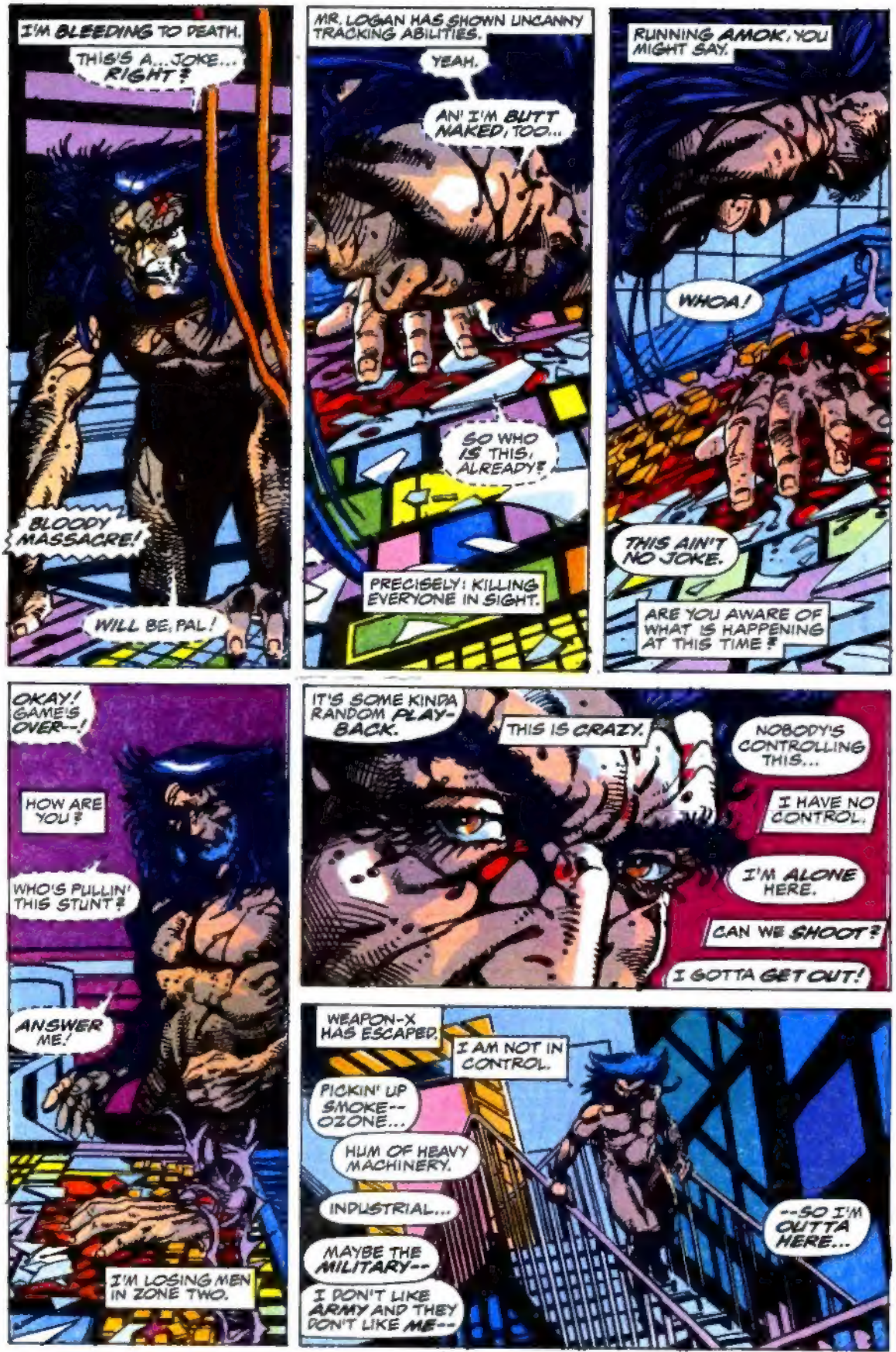

Copyright © 1991 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $15.00, Canada $20.00, and foreign $27.00. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. WEAPON X (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO: MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS, c/o MARVEL COMICS SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. PRINTED IN U.S.A.

CHINT!
TINK!

CHIL
ISH
SSSSS
SKAUTCH
SSSSSS

CHII
ISHH
SSSSS
SKAUTCH
SSSSSS

SSSSSSSH.
KDIK-
WHIRRRR
WRRR
VEEP
MUH...M...MISTER LOGAN--
.....
WH...?
USE YOUR IMAGINATION.
I DON'TKNOWIFYOU CAN UNDERSTAND ME, SIR...
VEEP
THINK OF THE HORROR OF IT ALL.
CAN'T THINK.
YES, THAT IS ALL TOO TRUE.
MUSTA BEEN SOME PARTY.
HE'S LOST A LOTTA BLOOD.
YEAH? I'D LIKE TO SEE THE OTHER GUY!
UHN...
DEAD WOOD.
PLEASE RESPOND.
I...CAN HEAR...YOU
LOGAN IS STILL ALIVE.
YOU...bet
BUT SECURITY TOOK CARE OF LOGAN, PROFESSOR.

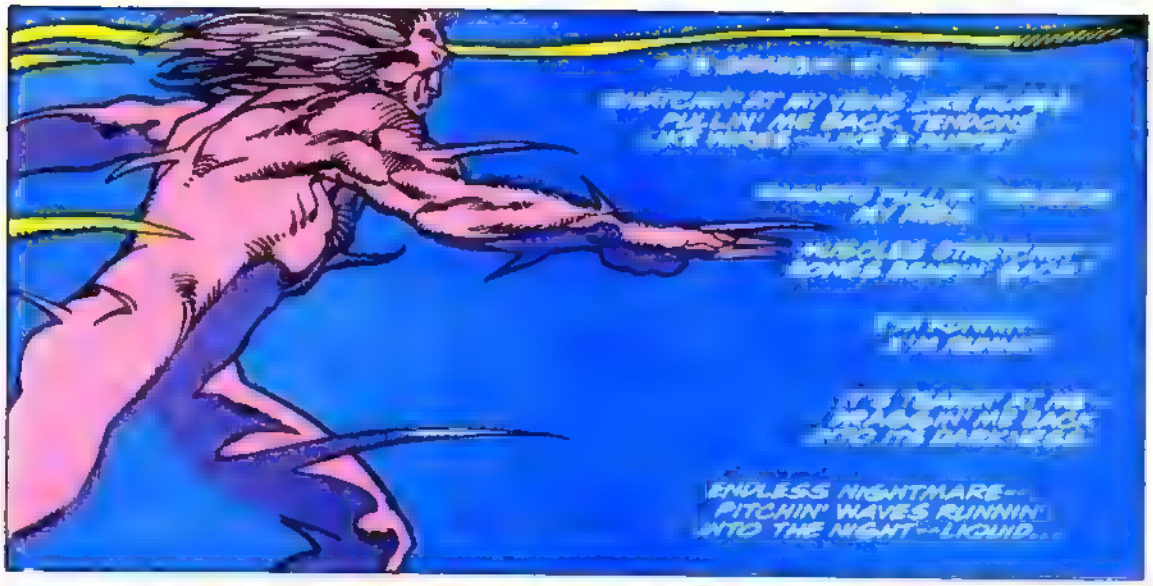

I'M BLEEDING TO DEATH.
THIS'S A...JOKE... RIGHT?
BLOODY MASSACRE!
WILL BE, PAL!
MR. LOGAN HAS SHOWN UNCANNY TRACKING ABILITIES.
YEAH.
AN' I'M BUTT NAKED, TOO...
SO WHO IS THIS, ALREADY?
PRECISELY: KILLING EVERYONE IN SIGHT.
RUNNING AMOK, YOU MIGHT SAY.
WHOA!
THIS AIN'T NO JOKE.
ARE YOU AWARE OF WHAT IS HAPPENING AT THIS TIME?
OKAY! GAME'S OVER--!
HOW ARE YOU?
WHO'S PULLIN' THIS STUNT?
ANSWER ME!
I'M LOSING MEN IN ZONE TWO.
IT'S SOME KINDA RANDOM PLAY-BACK.
THIS IS CRAZY.
NOBODY'S CONTROLLING THIS...
I HAVE NO CONTROL.
I'M ALONE HERE.
CAN WE SHOOT?
I GOTTA GET OUT!
WEAPON-X HAS ESCAPED.
I AM NOT IN CONTROL.
PICKIN' UP SMOKE-- OZONE...
HUM OF HEAVY MACHINERY.
INDUSTRIAL...
MAYBE THE MILITARY--
I DON'T LIKE ARMY AND THEY DON'T LIKE ME--
--SO I'M OUTTA HERE...

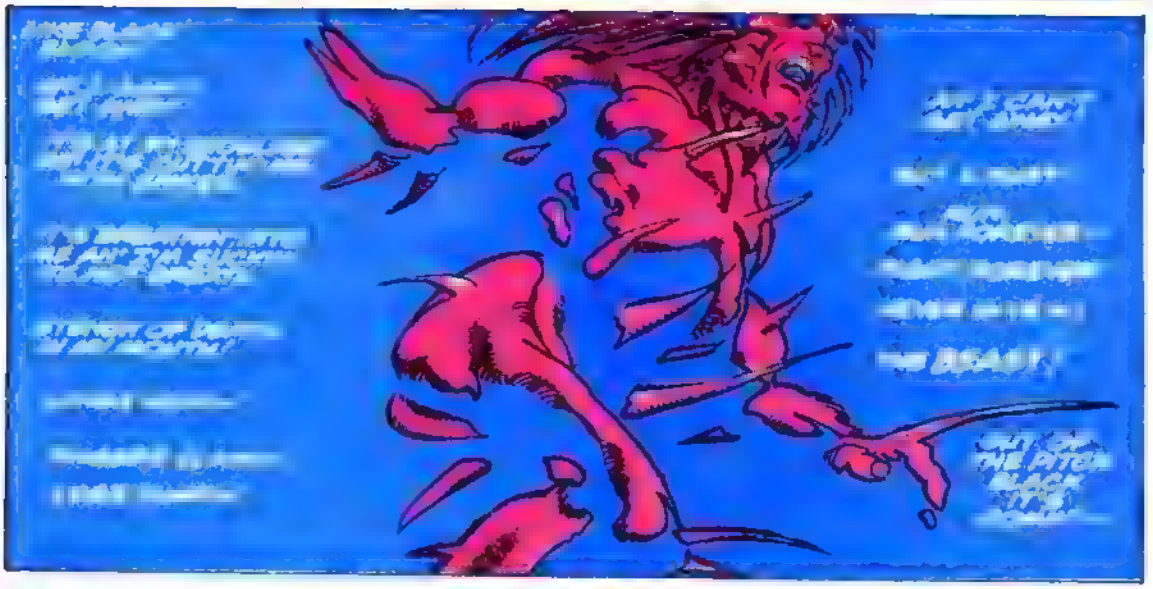
...'FORE I GET ENLISTED.
THIS PLACE IS A MAZE.
OR A TOMB.
AN' IT AIN'T MILITARY--
--TOO SHARP--
THESE COMPUTERS ARE BUCK ROGERS.
A BODY--!
A MAN--
--ALL SMASHED UP!
WHAT WENT ON IN THIS PLACE?
HE'S BEEN CUT... BAD-- THREE IN THE GUT.
BRUTAL.
I...
I...KNOW THIS MAN.
IN A MEMORY.
A DREAM...
...A DREAM OF...
...DYING.
THIS PLACE STINKS OF IT.
HANGIN' IN THE AIR LIKE HEAT.
BUT WHO DID THE KILLIN'?
GOT BLOOD ON ME.
NO WOUNDS...
MY BLOOD?...
OR...
...DID I KNIFE THIS GUY, HERE?
WHAT'D HE DO TO ME?
AN' THAT HAND BACK THERE...
...SEVERED...
HAND...

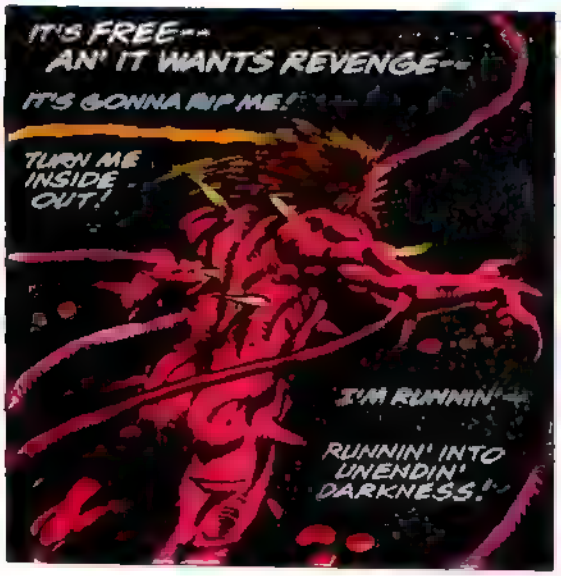
MUH...M...MISTER LOGAN--
COME...
COME, CREATURE--
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN UNDERSTAND ME, SIR...
INTO THE PIT!
I CAN'T STAND PAIN!
PHYSICAL PAIN!
PLEASE...
PLEASE, I BEG YOU!
RUKT
KILL ME QUICKLY!
SKPPQ
RUN, MISTER LOGAN, RUN!

Am I Dead?
KULK
Dead?
a m I?
WALK-ING DEA D MAN?
YOU... ARE...
AN... ANIMAL!
I AM...LOGAN!
LOGAN!
I AM A MAN!
ANIMAAAL!
AND YOU--
THEY FOUND ME...
FOUND ME OUT.
BROUGHT ME HERE!
CUT ME!
GOT INTO MY BODY!
ANIMAAAL!
ARE THE ANIMAL!
TORTURED ME!
TORE UP MY MIND!
I GOTTA GET AWAY!
GOTTA GET AWAY!

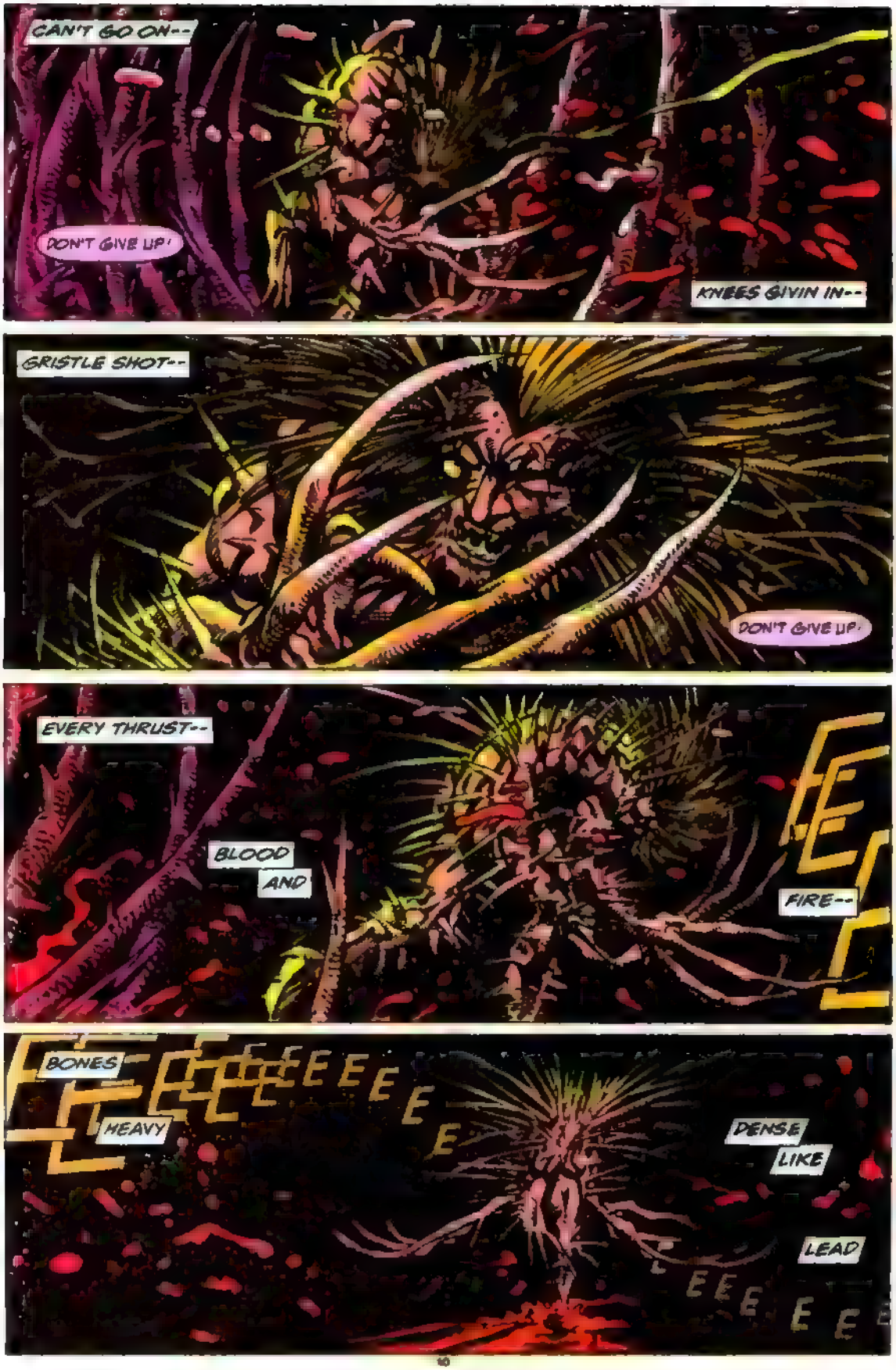
I'M RUNNIN'!
RUNNIN' IN A DREAM!
I GOT STICKS FOR LEGS AN' MY FEET ARE PUTTY!
AN' SOMETHING'S BEHIND ME!
MOVIN' WITH ME!
LIKE A LIVIN' SHADOW--
--IT'S AT MY HEELS...
...AND IF I SLOW DOWN IT'LL GET ME--
--I'LL SUFFOCATE IN IT--
--IN ITS DARKNESS!
AN' I WON'T BE ABLE TO SCREAM...
...OR YELL...
...OR FIGHT IT OFF.
'COS IT'LL BE INSIDE ME!
UNDER MY SKIN--
--IN MY GUTS--
--INSIDE MY BONES!
I'M RUNNIN' LIKE A TRUCK--A BARRELIN' TRUCK--AN' I'M UPHILL WITH A FULL LOAD. AN' THE THING'S BEHIND ME AN' IT'S GAININ' ALL THE TIME. I'M PUMPIN' AN' PUMPIN' BUT LOSIN' GROUND!


PULLIN' ME BACK TENDONS
ENDLESS NIGHTMARE--
PITCHIN' WAVES RUNNIN'
INTO THE NIGHT--LIQUID...



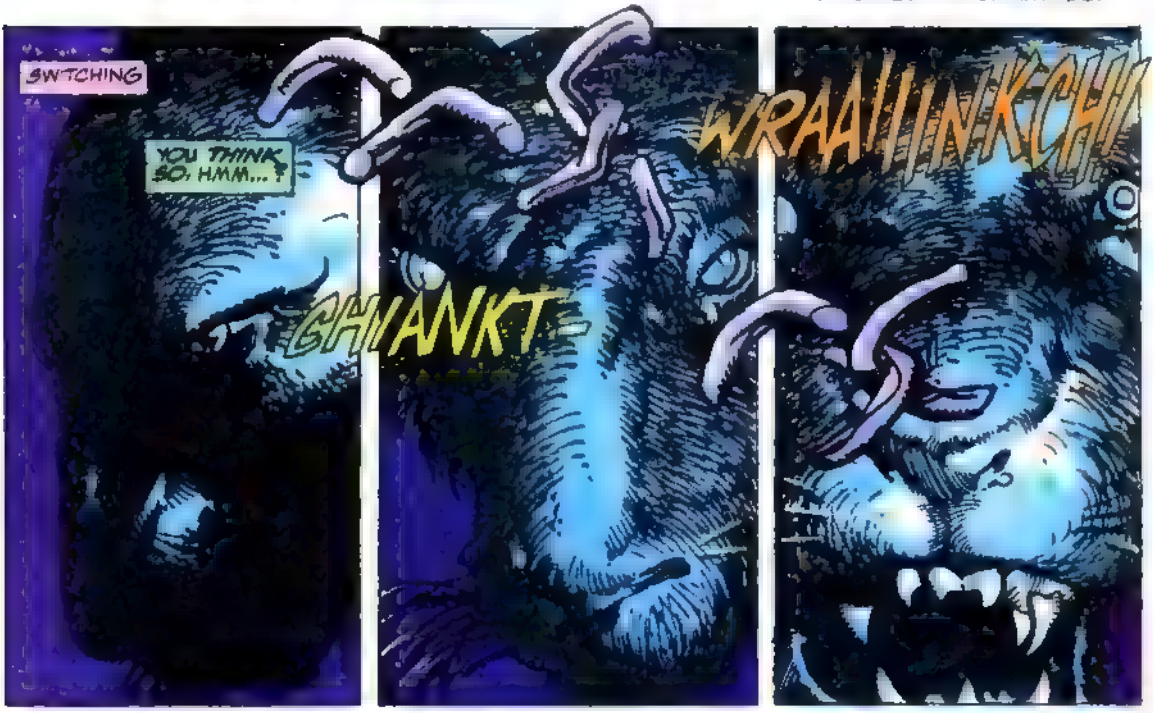

IT'S FREE--
AN' IT WANTS REVENGE--
IT'S GONNA RIP ME!
TURN ME INSIDE OUT!
I'M RUNNIN'--
RUNNIN' INTO UNENDIN' DARKNESS!

AND IT'S BEHIND ME--
IT'S EVERYWHERE--
EVERYWHERE I AM!
DON'T GIVE UP!


CAN'T GO ON--
DON'T GIVE UP!
KNEES GIVIN IN--
GRISTLE SHOT--
DON'T GIVE UP.
EVERY THRUST--
BLOOD
AND
FIRE--
BONES
HEAVY
DENSE
LIKE
LEAD

IT'S EXTRAORDINARY, IS IT NOT, CORNELIUS? A CREATURE OF SUCH POWER--SHAKEN BY HIS OWN SHADOW! DRIVEN BY FEAR--OF HIMSELF!

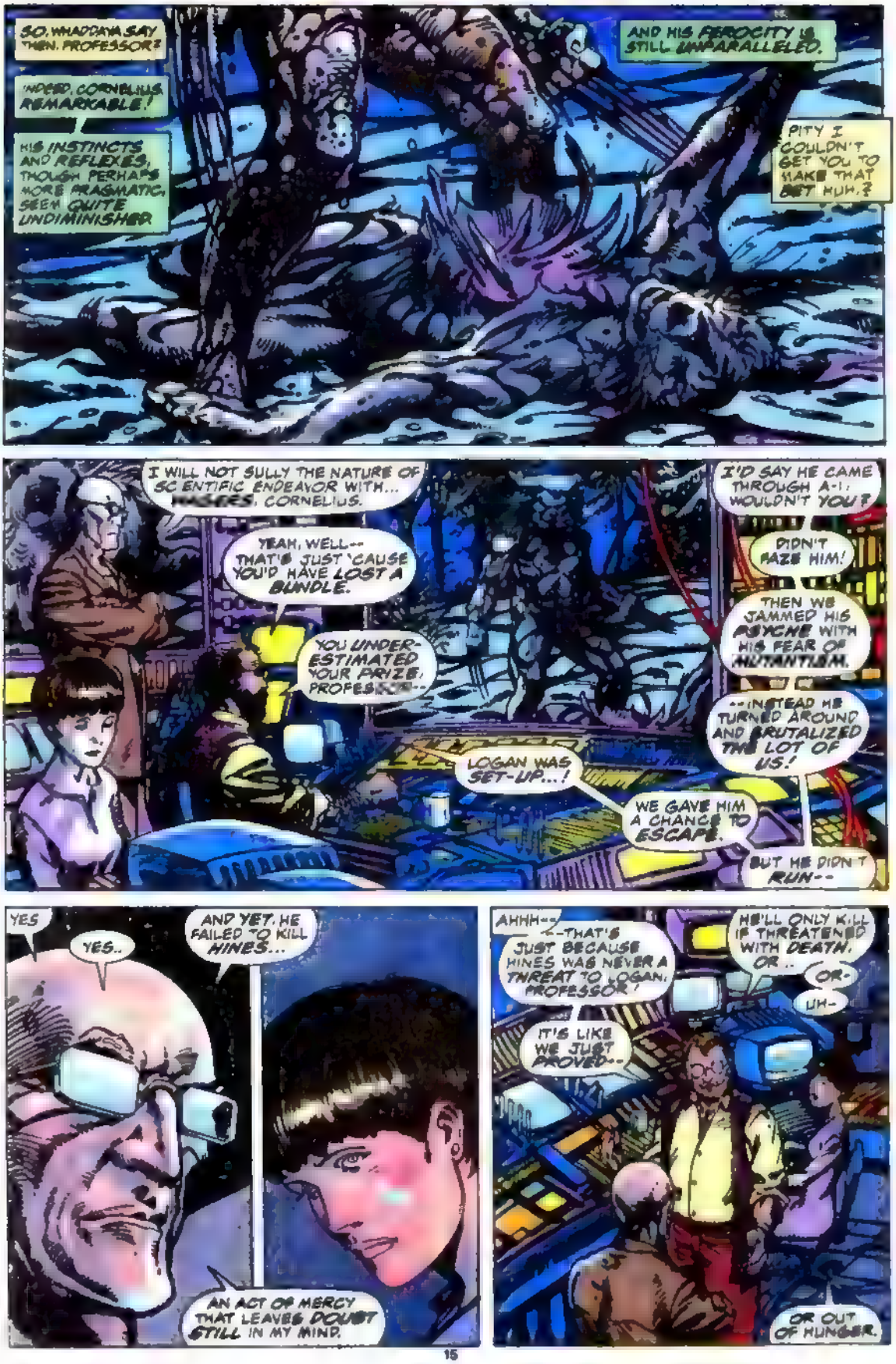
YEAH, BUT HE'S PULLING THROUGH DESPITE IT ALL. EXTERIOR CAMERA, HINES.



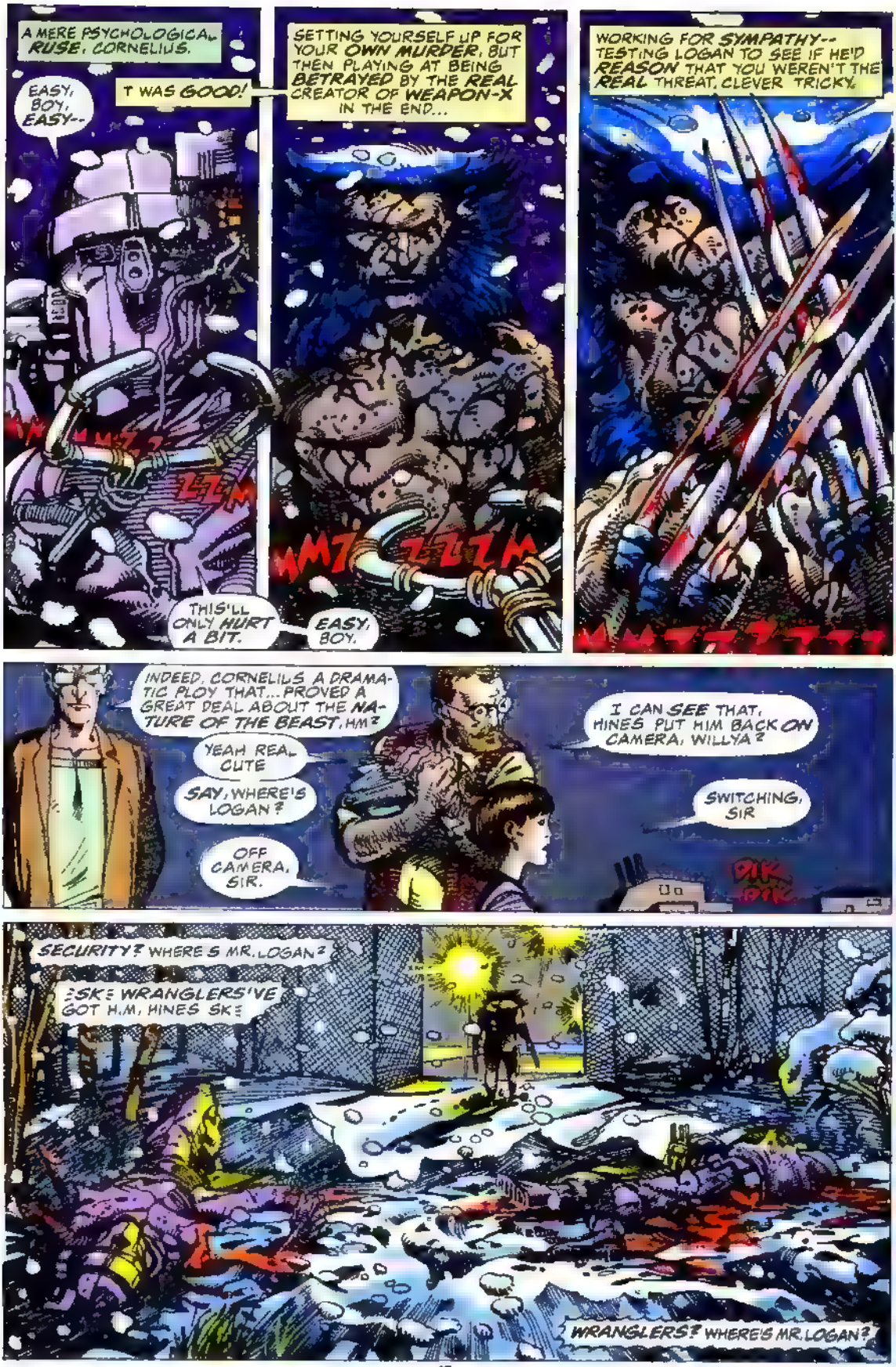
YEAH. I GUESS WE WILL, PROFESSOR
I MEAN--HE'S STILL STANDING, ISN'T HE?
HE DIDN'T BUCKLE..
HE DIDN'T GIVE IN...
HE DIDN'T EVEN RETRACT HIS CLAWS WHEN WE GAVE HIM THE POWER TO DO IT, Y'KNOW?
HUSH, CORNELIUS. HE HAS FOUND THE SNOW LEOPARD!
SIBERIAN TIGER, SIR
YES, THANK YOU, MADAM
WE COULD'VE SET THIS UP BETTER
HOW DO YOU MEAN, DOCTOR?
IF LOGAN'D HAD TO SEEK IT OUT, Y'KNOW, HUNT THE THING DOWN JUST BASED ON INSTINCT--TO KILL IT OR CONFRONT IT OR WHATEVER--INSTEAD'VE THE TIGER JUST BEING THERE.
IT'D'VE BEEN MORE TELLING I THINK
YES, I SUPPOSE YOU ARE RIGHT...
BUT STILL, IT IS AN ACCEPTABLE SCENARIO--FOR ONE SUCH AS LOGAN'S SIMPLISTIC PERCEPTION.

LOOK AT THAT! LOGAN'S RIGHT IN THERE! HE'S JUST AS WILD AS BEFORE!
HE MAY SEEM SO, DOCTOR, BUT IN THE PAST FEW DAYS, WEAPON-X HAS BEEN CHANGED IRREVOCABLY.
HIS SAVAGERY IS NOW TEMPERED BY EGO AND RATIOCINATION.
ANY HESITATION--
A MOMENT OF FEAR OR MERE CAUTION--
AND HE WILL BE UNDONE!
YEAH, LIKE LITERALLY, RIGHT?
IT HAS BEEN NECESSARY THAT LOGAN SHOULD NOT KNOW OF HIS INDESTRUCTIBLE SKELETON.
WON'T HELP HIM IF HE GETS DISEMBOWELED, PROFESSOR.
NO. HE COULD LEARN IT ALL THE HARD WAY, IT'S TRUE
CAMERA FOUR, HINES.
YES, DOCTOR, SWITCHING
HE'S GETTING THE ADVANTAGE, PROFESSOR
BUT NOT SO LONG AGO WEAPON-X BEHEADED A GRIZZLY BEAR WITHOUT HESITATION--WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A TUSSLE--!
THAT IS WHAT I CALL GETTING THE ADVANTAGE
YOU GOTTA HAVE SOME FAITH, PROFESSOR! LOOK--I'LL LAY YOU A HUNDRED ON LOGAN, WHADDAYA THINK OF THAT?
GIMME FULL ON SIX, HINES, C'MON, WAKE UP!
ER SWITCHING!

THIS IS NOT A GAME, CORNELIUS!
TELLING ME! THAT SLASH COULD'VE GUTTED HIM--AND I'D BE OUT A C-NOTE!
YOU DON'T SEE, DOCTOR--!
THAT WAS A FEINT--!
LOGAN IS DRAWING IN FOR THE KILL!
WOW!
CLOSER, HINES! CLOSER--
Y'SIR!
LOOK--!
A MAGNIFICENT BLOW!
GIMME READINGS, HINES!
NO READINGS, SIR--
MR. LOGAN IS OFF-LINE FOR THIS!
YEAH! RIGHTRIGHT!
JEEZ! ANOTHER ONE!
STRAIGHT TO THE HEART!
SON OF A GUN'S MORE BRUTAL THAN EVER!


SO, WHADDAYA SAY THEN, PROFESSOR?
INDEED, CORNELIUS. REMARKABLE!
HIS INSTINCTS AND REFLEXES, THOUGH PERHAPS MORE PRAGMATIC, SEEM QUITE UNDIMINISHED.
AND HIS FEROCITY IS STILL UNPARALLELED.
PITY I COULDN'T GET YOU TO MAKE THAT BET HUH.?
I WILL NOT SULLY THE NATURE OF SCIENTIFIC ENDEAVOR WITH... MASHES, CORNELIUS.
YEAH, WELL-- THAT'S JUST 'CAUSE YOU'D HAVE LOST A BUNDLE.
YOU UNDER-ESTIMATED YOUR PRIZE, PROFESSOR--
I'D SAY HE CAME THROUGH A-1. WOULDN'T YOU?
DIDN'T FAZE HIM!
THEN WE JAMMED HIS PSYCHE WITH HIS FEAR OF MUTANTISM.
--INSTEAD HE TURNED AROUND AND BRUTALIZED THE LOT OF US!
LOGAN WAS SET-UP...!
WE GAVE HIM A CHANCE TO ESCAPE.
BUT HE DIDN'T RUN--
YES
YES..
AND YET, HE FAILED TO KILL HINES...
AN ACT OF MERCY THAT LEAVES DOUBT STILL IN MY MIND.
AHHH--
--THAT'S JUST BECAUSE HINES WAS NEVER A THREAT TO LOGAN, PROFESSOR!
IT'S LIKE WE JUST PROVED--
HE'LL ONLY KILL IF THREATENED WITH DEATH, OR..
OR-
UH-
OR OUT OF HUNGER.

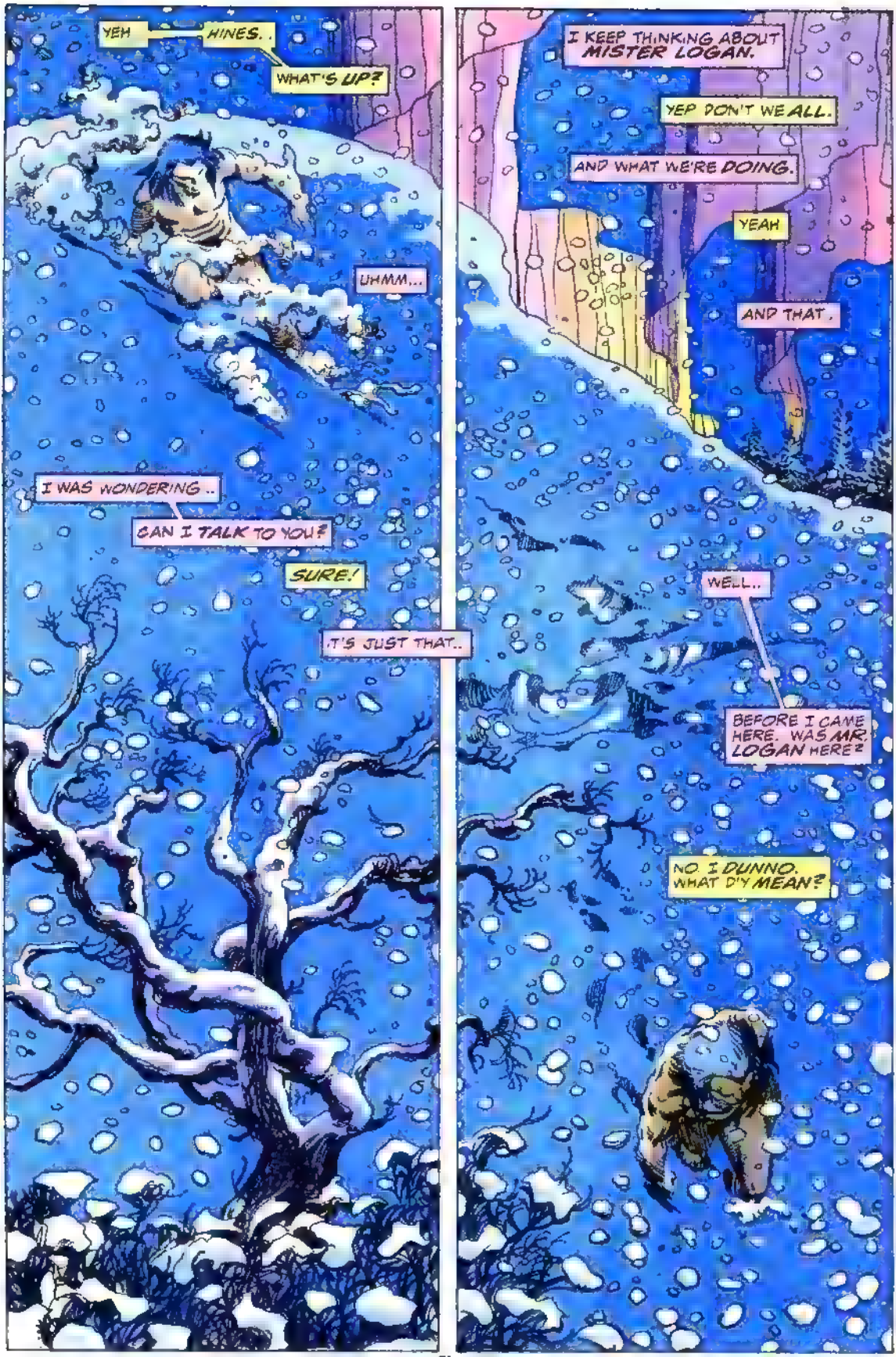
YEH!
OR OUTTA HUNGER!
N'LIKE--
WHO'D WANNA EAT HINES, HUH?
YES.
ALL RIGHT CORNELIUS
I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD CONSIDER THIS EXPERIMENT A SUCCESS.
FLAWED THOUGH IT MAY BE.
IF I MAY SAY, DOCTOR
I THINK MR. LOGAN ONLY KILLED YOU BECAUSE OF THAT ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING, SIR
I DON'T THINK HE WOULD HAVE ATTACKED YOU OTHERWISE.
HUH!
THAT RIGHT?!
THANKS, HINES.
HMF
.. AND HAVE THE WRANGLERS PICK UP LOGAN. WILL YA
YES, SIR.
SO WHAT'VE WE GOT HERE PROFESSOR?
LOGAN THINKS HE'S KILLED JUST ABOUT ALL OF US GETTING TO YOU--THE FOCUS OF HIS VENGEANCE. BUT NOW HE KNOWS HE AIN'T A HUMAN--AND WITH THAT, HE KNOWS IT WAS YOU WHO HARNESSED HIS DARK SECRET.
INDEED.
SO HE HAD TO DESTROY ME, DID HE NOT?
AND IN THE ACT OF KILLING HIS CREATOR, HIS ONCE INCULPABLE SAVAGERY IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE CUNNING OF A RUTHLESS KILLER.
I SAVOR THESE EVENTS, CORNELIUS
YEAH, WELL...
YOU DID KINDA HEDGE YOUR BETS A LITTLE BIT, Y'KNOW.
WHAT? HOW DO YOU MEAN CORNELIUS?
WRANGLERS. MR. LOGAN SHOULD BE BROUGHT TO D-BLOCK THIS TIME
WE KNOW, HINES SIR.
EXIT
Y'KNOW, MAKING UP THAT STUFF ABOUT HOW YOU WERE ACTUALLY WORKING FOR SOMEBODY ELSE--SOME GREAT POWER OR SOMETHING
YES UH QUITE
LIKE YOU WERE JUST A STOOGE OR A FLUNKY--INSTEAD'VE THE GENIUS BEHIND EXPERIMENT-X.
YES THAT WAS A . UHM ..


A MERE PSYCHOLOGICAL RUSE, CORNELIUS.
EASY, BOY, EASY--
T WAS GOOD!
SETTING YOURSELF UP FOR YOUR OWN MURDER, BUT THEN PLAYING AT BEING BETRAYED BY THE REAL CREATOR OF WEAPON-X IN THE END...
WORKING FOR SYMPATHY-- TESTING LOGAN TO SEE IF HE'D REASON THAT YOU WEREN'T THE REAL THREAT. CLEVER TRICKY.
THIS'LL ONLY HURT A BIT.
EASY, BOY.
INDEED, CORNELIUS A DRAMATIC PLOY THAT... PROVED A GREAT DEAL ABOUT THE NATURE OF THE BEAST. HM?
YEAH REAL CUTE
SAY, WHERE'S LOGAN?
OFF CAMERA, SIR.
I CAN SEE THAT. HINES PUT HIM BACK ON CAMERA, WILLYA?
SWITCHING, SIR
SECURITY? WHERE'S MR. LOGAN?
SK: WRANGLERS'VE GOT H.M. HINES SK:
WRANGLERS? WHERE'S MR. LOGAN?

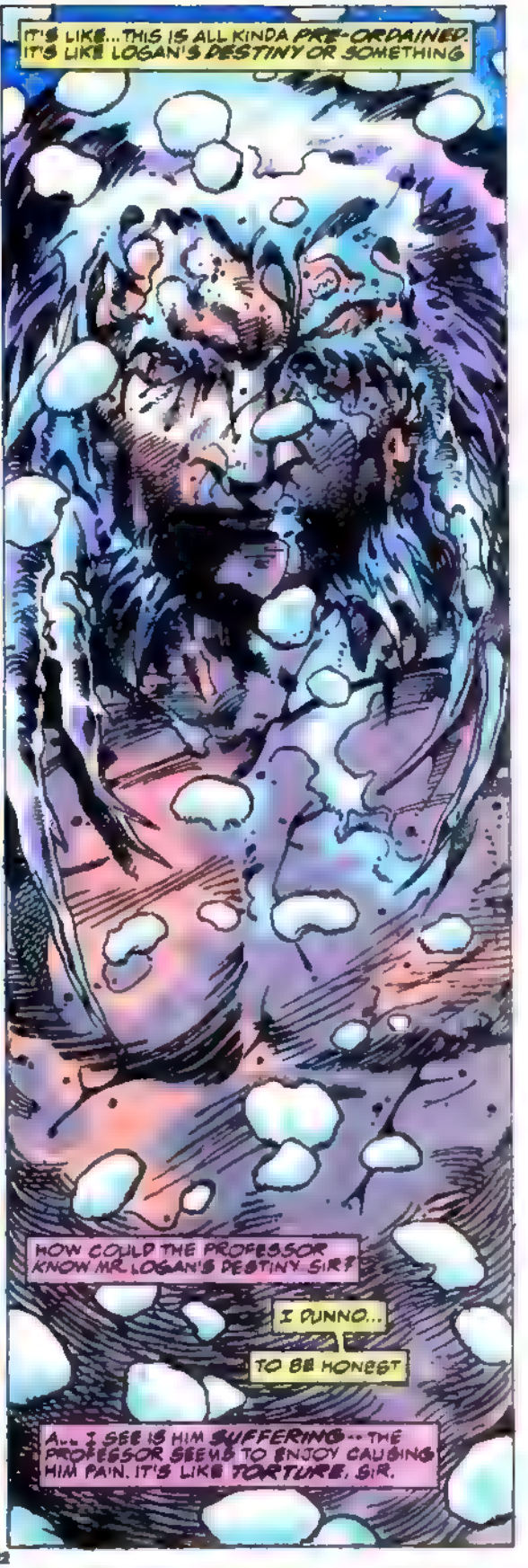
WRANGLERS, DO YOU COPY?
Oh!
AAOOOOGAH! AAAAOOOC
THIS COULD BE SERIOUS.
ER... SHUT DOWN LOGAN'S TRANS-PONDER, HINES.
YES, SIR.
SECURITY! WHAT IS WRONG? WHAT IS THE SIREN FOR?!
DUNNO, SIR, CHECKING
DIKA DIKA
OH, DEAR
NO RESPONSE. THE TRANSPONDER IS IN OVER-RIDE, SIR--!
SECURITY!
FROM AN OUTSIDE SOURCE!
I ASK AGAIN
SORRY, SIR } SK{ SOME CONFUSION--
BREACH IN D-BLOCK
} SKK{ } SKK{
} SK{
} SK{
AAAAOOOGAHHAAAAOOOG
} SK{ SUGGEST YOU GET OUT, SIR! } SKAK{
EXIT
RRUNNKT!

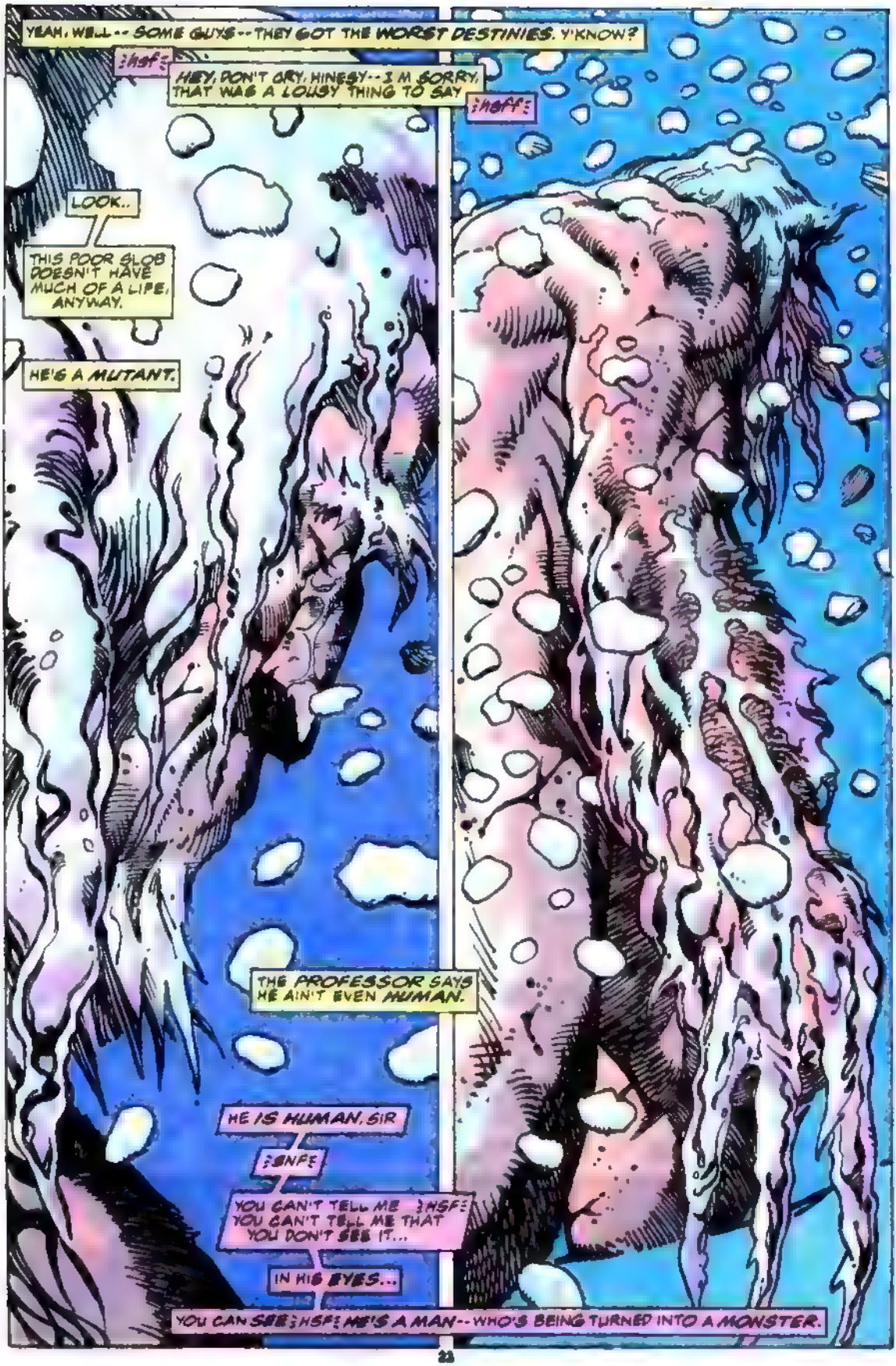
RANKKK!
WRUK?
KKK
PROFESSOR--DO YOU COPY?
RANK!
:SKK:
:SKK: HELLO?
HINES?
YOU THERE? :SK:
DR CORNELIUS?
:SK:
ANYBODY?
:SKK:
THE END

INTERLUDE&ESCAPE
DOCTOR?


YEH
HINES..
WHAT'S UP?
UHMM...
I WAS WONDERING..
CAN I TALK TO YOU?
SURE!
.T'S JUST THAT..
I KEEP THINKING ABOUT MISTER LOGAN.
YEP DON'T WE ALL.
AND WHAT WE'RE DOING.
YEAH
AND THAT.
WELL..
BEFORE I CAME HERE. WAS MR. LOGAN HERE?
NO. I DUNNO. WHAT D'Y MEAN?

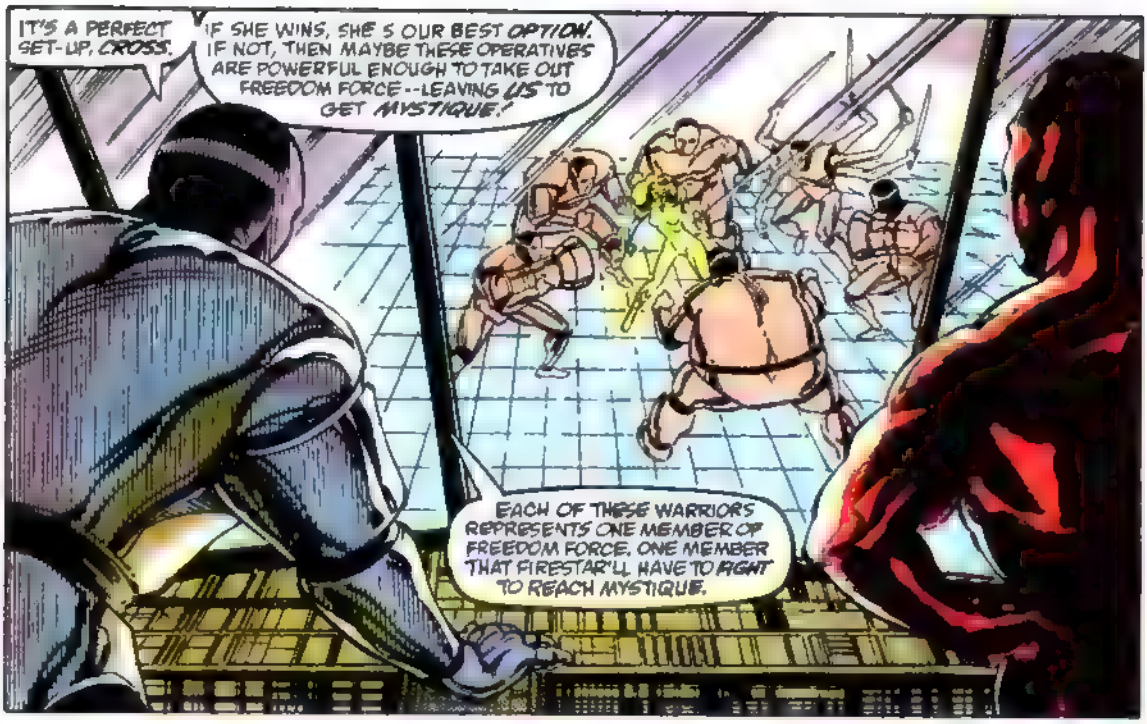
I MEAN DID MR. LOGAN VOLUNTEER FOR THIS?
UH...
NO.
WAS MR. LOGAN ABDUCTED THEN?
UHH.
YUH
I AIN'T TOO PROUD OF THIS, HINES BUT YEAH
WE'RE DOING SOMETHING BAD, AREN'T WE SIR?
WE....
MR. LOGAN WAS FORCED INTO THIS
I DUNNO ABOUT FORCED HINES SEE, IF YOU LISTEN TO THE PROFESSOR..

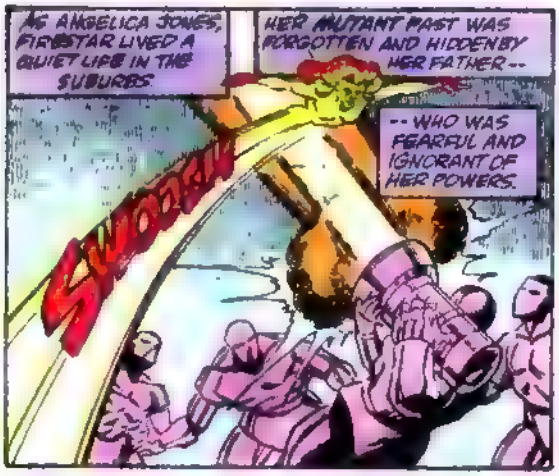

IT'S LIKE...THIS IS ALL KINDA PRE-ORDAINED. IT'S LIKE LOGAN'S DESTINY OR SOMETHING
HOW COULD THE PROFESSOR KNOW MR. LOGAN'S DESTINY SIR?
I DUNNO...
TO BE HONEST
A... I SEE IS HIM SUFFERING -- THE PROFESSOR SEEMS TO ENJOY CAUSING HIM PAIN. IT'S LIKE TORTURE, SIR.

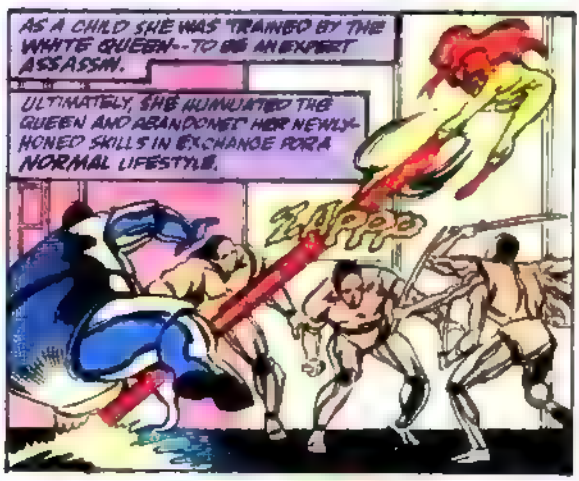

YEAH, WELL -- SOME GUYS -- THEY GOT THE WORST DESTINIES. Y'KNOW?
:HSF:
HEY, DON'T CRY, HINES -- I M SORRY, THAT WAS A LOUSY THING TO SAY
:HSF:
LOOK..
THIS POOR SLOB DOESN'T HAVE MUCH OF A LIFE, ANYWAY.
HE'S A MUTANT.
THE PROFESSOR SAYS HE AIN'T EVEN HUMAN.
HE IS HUMAN, SIR
:SNFF:
YOU CAN'T TELL ME :HSF: YOU CAN'T TELL ME THAT YOU DON'T SEE IT...
IN HIS EYES...
YOU CAN SEE :HSF: HE'S A MAN -- WHO'S BEING TURNED INTO A MONSTER.

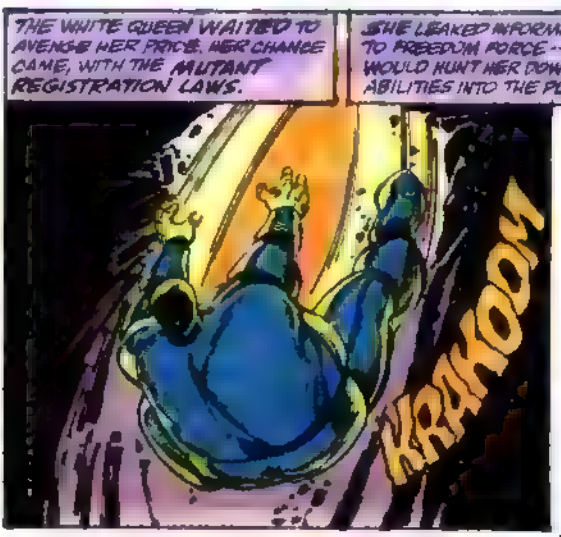
I DUNNO WHAT TO TELL YOU, HINES.
HSFF
I'M GOIN' ON WHAT THE PROFESSOR SAID. .
MAYBE ANYTHING OTHER THAN THAT IS OUTTA MY LEAGUE.
I THINK THE PROFESSOR IS A LIAR, SIR.
YUH
MAYBE
HNSFF
I . I WISH I HAD NEVER BECOME INVOLVED WITH EXPERIMENT-X, SIR SNFF
YEAH
ME TOO I GUESS
C'MON..
CHEER UP HINESY
BE OVER SOON.

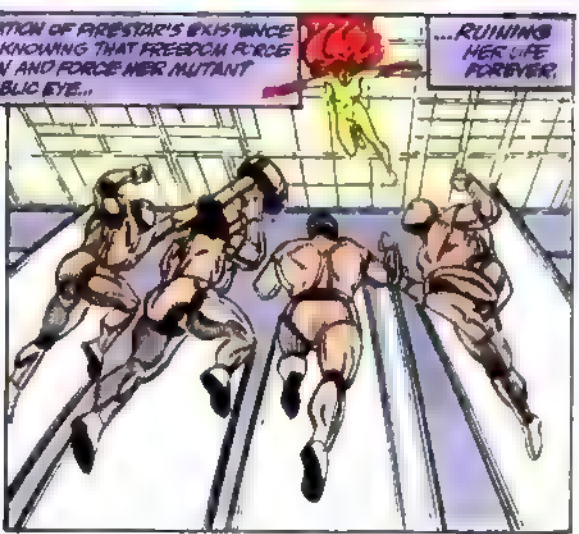
SHE IS ANGELICA JONES--
FIRESTAR
LIFE DURING WARTIME
CHAPTER THREE
TRIANGLE
AND SHE'S CAUGHT. HER FATHER IS LYING IN INTENSIVE CARE AFTER HE WAS INJURED AT THE HANDS OF FREEDOM FORCE.
HER ONLY HOPE IS THE DONOR LUNG THE MYSTERIOUS ARMS OF SALVATION HAVE PROMISED HER IN EXCHANGE FOR A SMALL SERVICE.
THEY WANT FIRESTAR TO CAPTURE FREEDOM FORCE'S LEADER THE SHAPE-CHANGER MYSTIQUE. BUT FIRST SHE MUST PASS THEIR TEST.
IN RETURN, THE ARMS HAVE AGREED TO ARRANGE FOR A DONOR LUNG FOR ANGELICA'S FATHER
SHE'S FIGHTING FOR TWO NOW.

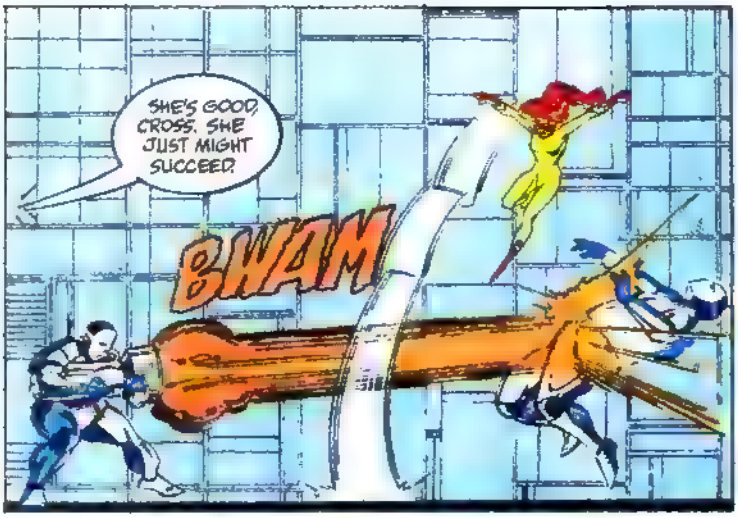

IT'S A PERFECT SET-UP, CROSS.
IF SHE WINS, SHE'S OUR BEST OPTION. IF NOT, THEN MAYBE THESE OPERATIVES ARE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TAKE OUT FREEDOM FORCE--LEAVING US TO GET MYSTIQUE.
EACH OF THESE WARRIORS REPRESENTS ONE MEMBER OF FREEDOM FORCE. ONE MEMBER THAT FIRESTAR'LL HAVE TO FIGHT TO REACH MYSTIQUE.


AS ANGELICA JONES, FIRESTAR LIVED A QUIET LIFE IN THE SUBURBS.
HER MUTANT PAST WAS FORGOTTEN AND HIDDEN BY HER FATHER--
--WHO WAS FEARFUL AND IGNORANT OF HER POWERS.
SWOOSH

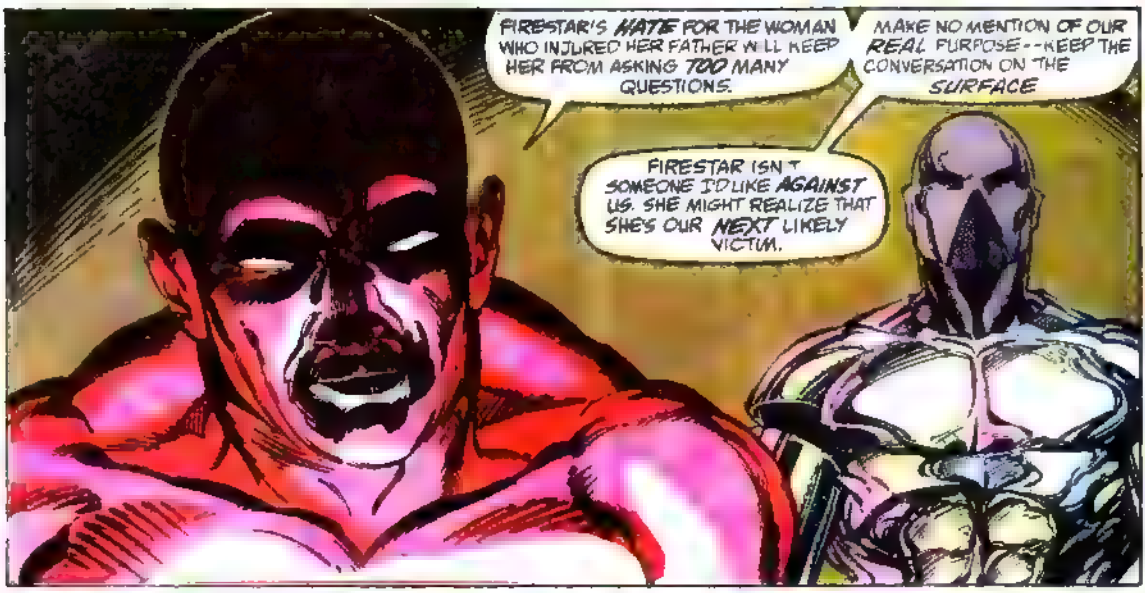

AS A CHILD SHE WAS TRAINED BY THE WHITE QUEEN--TO BE AN EXPERT ASSASSIN.
ULTIMATELY, SHE RENOUNCED THE QUEEN AND ABANDONED HER NEWLY-HONED SKILLS IN EXCHANGE FOR A NORMAL LIFESTYLE.
ZIPP

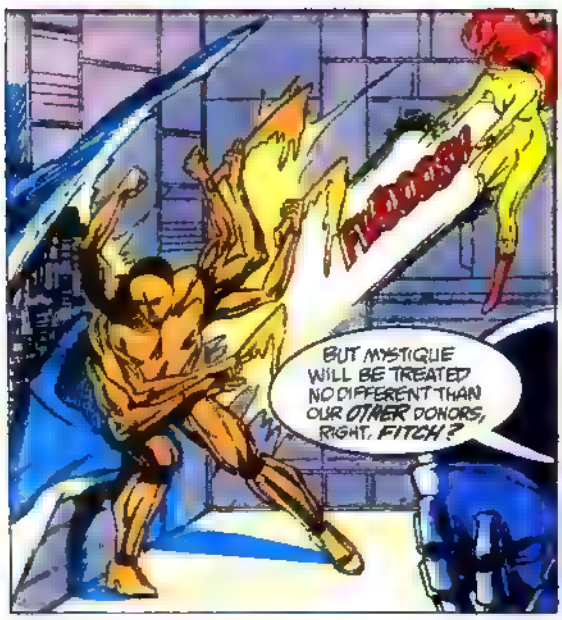

THE WHITE QUEEN WAITED TO AVENGE HER PRIDE. HER CHANCE CAME, WITH THE MUTANT REGISTRATION LAWS.
SHE LEAKED INFORMATION OF FIRESTAR'S EXISTENCE TO FREEDOM FORCE--KNOWING THAT FREEDOM FORCE WOULD HUNT HER DOWN AND FORCE HER MUTANT ABILITIES INTO THE PUBLIC EYE...
KRAKOOM

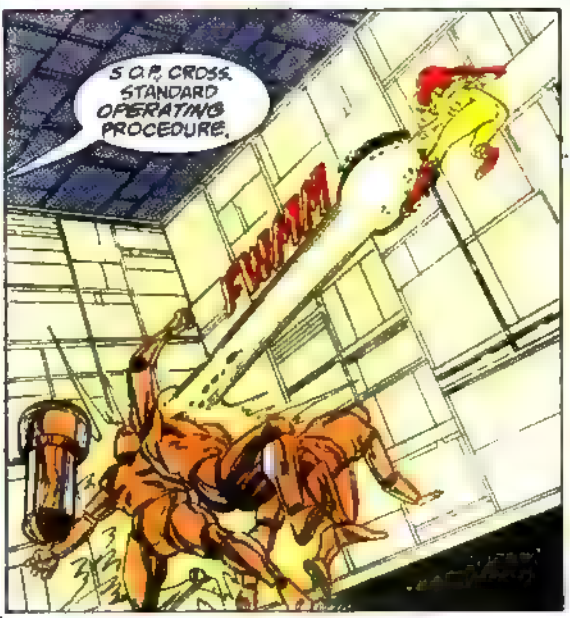

...RUINING HER LIFE FOREVER.


SHE'S GOOD, CROSS. SHE JUST MIGHT SUCCEED.
BWAM

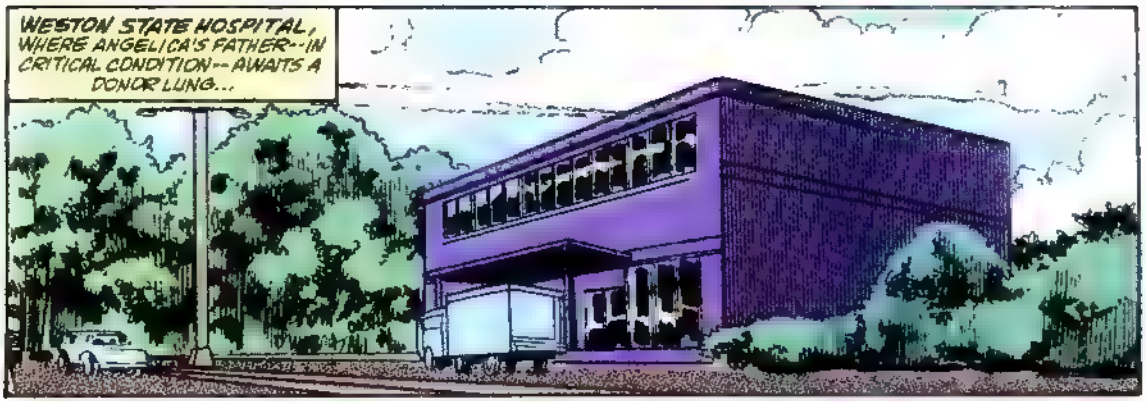
REMEMBER-- WE'RE TELLING FIRESTAR WE NEED MYSTIQUE FOR HER UNIQUE PHYSIOLOGY FOR DNA RESEARCH-- WE'LL RELEASE HER WHEN WE'RE DONE.
HWUMP

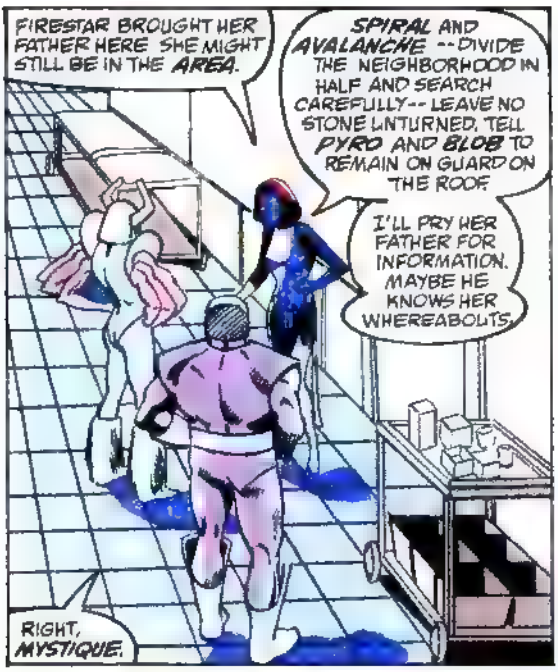

FIRESTAR'S HATE FOR THE WOMAN WHO INJURED HER FATHER WILL KEEP HER FROM ASKING TOO MANY QUESTIONS.
MAKE NO MENTION OF OUR REAL PURPOSE--KEEP THE CONVERSATION ON THE SURFACE
FIRESTAR ISN'T SOMEONE I'D LIKE AGAINST US. SHE MIGHT REALIZE THAT SHE'S OUR NEXT LIKELY VICTIM.


FWOOOSH
BUT MYSTIQUE WILL BE TREATED NO DIFFERENT THAN OUR OTHER DONORS, RIGHT, FITCH?


S.O.P. CROSS. STANDARD OPERATING PROCEDURE.
FWAM

I KNOW THEY'RE IN THE BLACK-MARKET BUSINESS OF ACQUIRING DONOR ORGANS FOR THOSE WHO CAN AFFORD TO PAY.. I DON'T CONDONE THAT PRACTICE.
BUT IT COULD BE MONTHS BEFORE THE DOCTORS CAN FIND A LUNG FOR DADDY HE MIGHT NOT LAST THAT LONG..
I HAVE TO COMPROMISE-- JUST THIS ONCE, IT'S ONLY FOR A TISSUE SAMPLE FROM MYSTIQUE.
KRAKAKK
MYSTIQUE WON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.
IT'S NOT LIKE SHE HAS ANY FEELINGS FOR HER FELLOW MUTANTS OR EVEN FOR NORMAL HUMANS.
YOU HAVE PROVED YOUR USEFULNESS. WE ARE CONFIDENT THAT YOU WILL BRING US MYSTIQUE. WE'LL BEGIN OUR SEARCH FOR A LUNG IMMEDIATELY.
THANK YOU, MR. FITCH. I WON'T LET YOU DOWN.


WESTON STATE HOSPITAL, WHERE ANGELICA'S FATHER--IN CRITICAL CONDITION--AWAITS A DONOR LUNG...

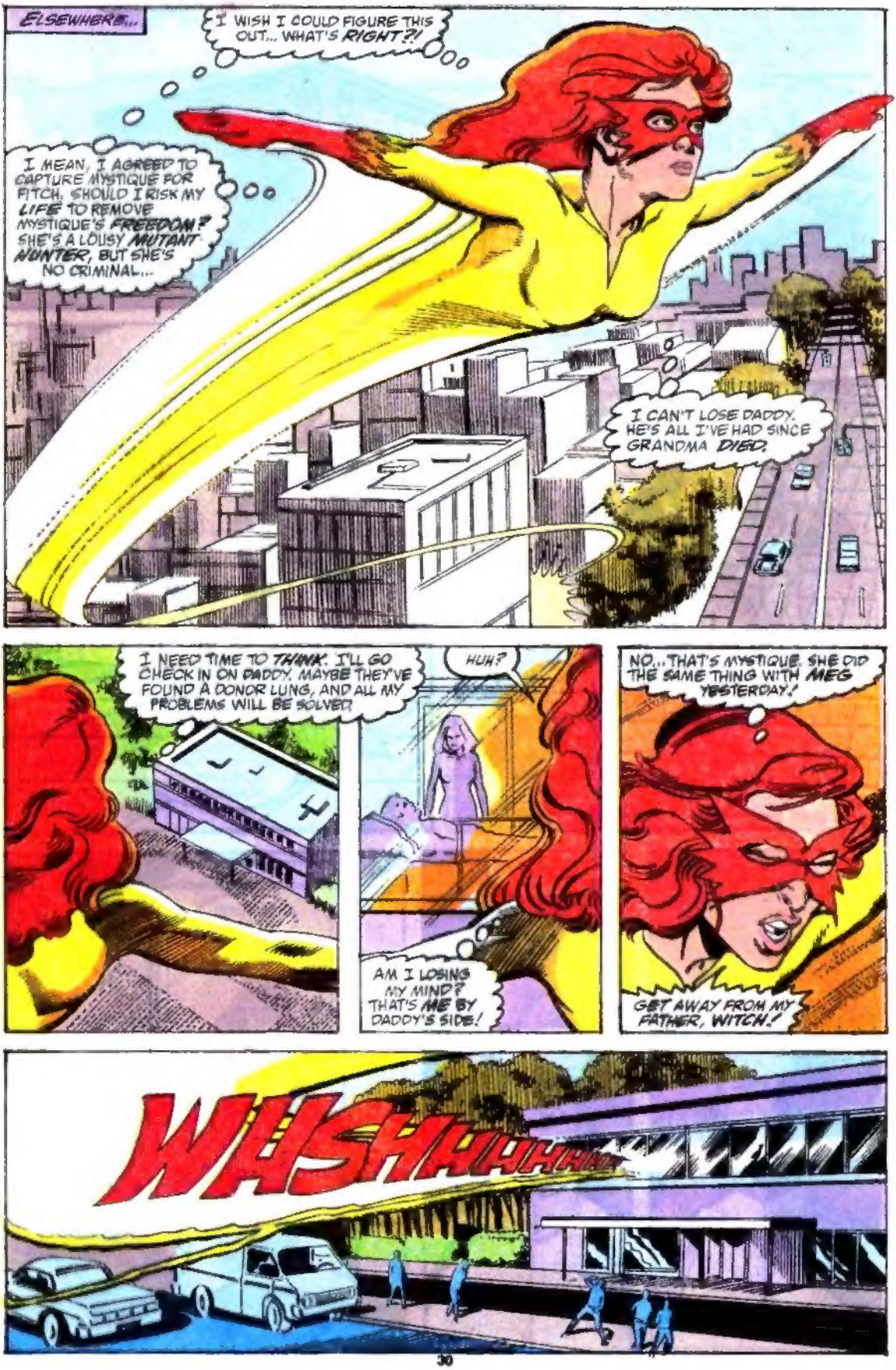

FIRESTAR BROUGHT HER FATHER HERE SHE MIGHT STILL BE IN THE AREA.
SPIRAL AND AVALANCHE --DIVIDE THE NEIGHBORHOOD IN HALF AND SEARCH CAREFULLY-- LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED. TELL PYRO AND BLOB TO REMAIN ON GUARD ON THE ROOF.
I'LL PRY HER FATHER FOR INFORMATION. MAYBE HE KNOWS HER WHEREABOUTS.
RIGHT, MYSTIQUE.

TROMP TROMP
REMEMBER, WE WANT HER ALIVE, AND UNHARMED

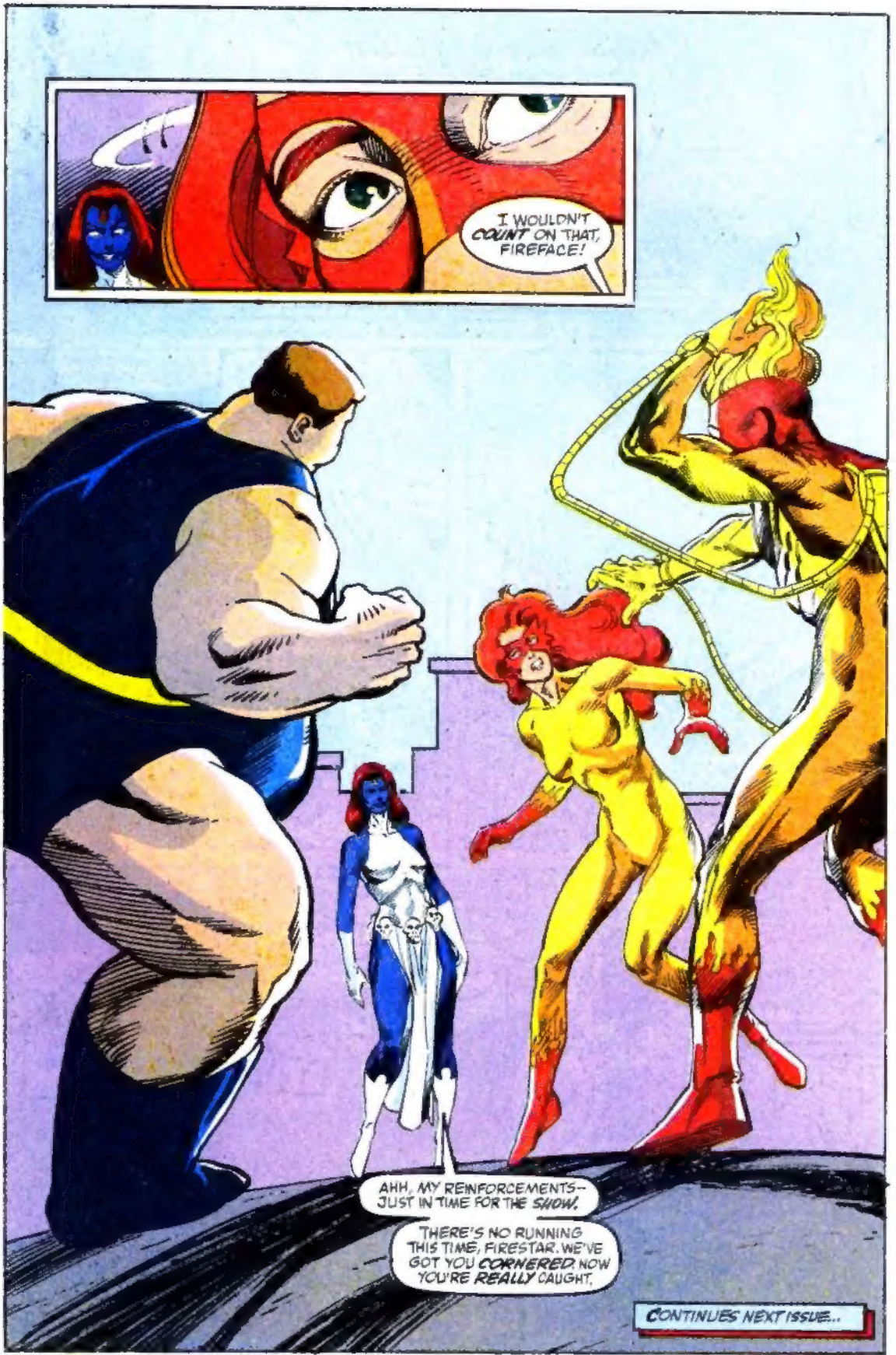
DADDY.

...IT'S ME, DADDY, ANGELICA.

WE HAVE TO TALK...


ELSEWHERE...
I WISH I COULD FIGURE THIS OUT... WHAT'S RIGHT?!
I MEAN, I AGREED TO CAPTURE MYSTIQUE FOR FITCH, SHOULD I RISK MY LIFE TO REMOVE MYSTIQUE'S FREEDOM? SHE'S A LOUSY MUTANT HUNTER, BUT SHE'S NO CRIMINAL...
I CAN'T LOSE DADDY. HE'S ALL I'VE HAD SINCE GRANDMA DIED.
I NEED TIME TO THINK. I'LL GO CHECK IN ON DADDY. MAYBE THEY'VE FOUND A DONOR LUNG, AND ALL MY PROBLEMS WILL BE SOLVED!
HUH?
AM I LOSING MY MIND? THAT'S ME BY DADDY'S SIDE!
NO... THAT'S MYSTIQUE. SHE DID THE SAME THING WITH MEG YESTERDAY!
GET AWAY FROM MY FATHER, WITCH!
WAUSHAHHHH!

KEERASH
LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT COMPA-- OUCH!/
TWISTED MY ANKLE, STUPID! SHOULD'VE BEEN MORE CAREFUL!
TWIST
THIS ISN'T SOME SECOND-RATE MUTIE I'M DEALING WITH--SHE'S GOT ASSASSINATION TRAINING STRAIGHT FROM THE DANGER ROOM OF THE WHITE QUEEN.
HAVEN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH, MYSTIQUE? MUST YOU CONTINUE TO HARASS MY FATHER? IT'S YOUR FAULT HE'S EVEN HERE -- YOU ATTACKED OUR HOME! WHY CAN'T YOU LEAVE US ALONE?
THEY MAY HAVE BENCHED THE MUTANT REGISTRATION ACT, BUT THE N.S.C. STILL DEMANDS THAT ALL DANGEROUS MUTANTS BE REGISTERED!
WHY IS THAT, MYSTIQUE? DON'T YOU EVER QUESTION AUTHORITY?
I CAN'T AFFORD TO, LITTLE GIRL...
WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR YOUR LACK OF CURIOSITY RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW--


I WOULDN'T COUNT ON THAT, FIREFACE!
AHH, MY REINFORCEMENTS-- JUST IN TIME FOR THE SHOW.
THERE'S NO RUNNING THIS TIME, FIRESTAR. WE'VE GOT YOU CORNERED. NOW YOU'RE REALLY CAUGHT.
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE...

50
YEARS
OF
CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941–1991